

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LX

Published Every Thursday,  
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1931

Subscriptions Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 10

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

The "Frats" held a very successful Valentine party at their headquarters on February 14th, and a goodly crowd was on hand to enliven the evening.

Mr. Reginald T. Garner, the hustling secretary of the Montreal Association of the Deaf, who was a guest at "Mora Glen" for a week, left on the midnight train on February 16th, to again resume his duties. During his sojourn here, he was warmly received everywhere he went, and on the evening of his departure several friends gathered in the library of our church to spend a couple of farewell hours with him.

Miss Evelyn Hazlett, who went down to spend a month or so with relatives in Ottawa, returned home and resumed her duties in the post-office here on February 16th. Her brother, William, who went down to the capital to conduct the service there that week-end, accompanied her home.

Mr. Charles L. McLaughlin, who was successfully operated upon for a troublesome ailment at the General Hospital on February 18th, is at this time of writing, making good progress towards recovery.

The writer would like to inform the hundreds of readers of the JOURNAL that whenever they want their addresses changed they would confer a favor by notifying him right away so that they won't miss a copy. It is not well to wait a while, then have back numbers sent for. The writer will notify the editor as soon as a change is required.

Mr. John T. Shilton is billed to speak at the Bridgden Literary Society's meeting on March 7th, and as usual members and visitors are admitted free. Non-members will be charged 25 cents.

Mr. Cecil Loper, of Morrisburg, arrived in this city, on February 17th, and is visiting a married sister on Victor Avenue. He proposes remaining here for a few weeks.

A very pleasant farewell social was held in the gym of our church on February 19th, in honor of Mrs. Nancy Moore and Mrs. Mabel Wilson, prior to their departure for another indefinite sojourn in the United States. Despite very nasty conditions prevailing outside with steady drizzle of snow and rain that made conditions for walking resemble the famous wild duck marshes at Turkey Point, all was serene within. Here was waiting a crowd of over one hundred to make merry the rest of the evening. After the programme had got under way, Mrs. Henry Whealy mounted a chair and in a few well-chosen words explained why all were here and the two ladies of honor were completely taken aback, especially Mrs. Moore, who, after regaining her composure, heartily thanked all for such kind remembrances. She said she was told it was intended for Mrs. Whealy, so came with great delight, only to find she was the goat, and the crowd roared with laughter. The rest of the evening was given up to fun, winding up with cake and ice-cream. Mesdames Moore and Wilson left next morning for the South, accompanied by Mrs. Byron B. Baillie, of Simcoe, who will remain in Uncle Sam's domains for a fortnight or so, and now their smiles are seen no more.

Rev. Donald Cameron, pastor of the Bedford Park Baptist Church, was our officiating clergyman on February 15th, and gave out a very profitable sermon on the wonderful love of our Shepherd. Mrs. Nancy Moore, in all her charm and graceful expression, rendered a very tender hymn.

### WATERLOO WEE BITS

A very pleasant St. Valentine social was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, on the 14th of February, when about ten of their friends gathered to enjoy the evening. Mr. Allan Nahrang, being the only invited guest from Kitchener. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Patterson and their brother, Walter Patterson, of Galt; Miss Mary Smith, of Milton, and Gordon Meyer, of Waterloo.

Mr. Allan Nahrang is the new chairman of our local mission, and Mr. C. Golds, Sr., urged that the weekly

service be carried on, but as this is the third effort, the prospects are not so bright, as so many find it impossible to attend nowadays.

Mrs. Walter Patterson, aged 47, mother of our two deaf boys, Walter and Lewis Patterson, of Galt, died very suddenly at her home in Milton, on February 1st. The boys were out to a party, and unaware of the sad event, called at their parental home next day, only to be confronted by the crape on the front door, which told them of the Silent Reaper's sudden and unexpected call.

Credit should be given even at this late time, to those who helped at the big social last October, which was such a success. All edibles left over were packed in baskets and given to charity. The beautiful tea wagon was donated to the Women's Auxiliary by Mrs. J. A. Moynihan in appreciation for the use of the church quarters.

Mr. John Forsythe, of Elmira, was up this way on a business trip lately. He is not yet able to work, owing to the injuries which he sustained in a fall some time ago.

The death occurred on Saturday, February 14th, of Miss Katherine Finner in her fifty-sixth year. Miss Finner lived all her life in Waterloo. She is survived by four brothers and two sisters. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. Interment was in Waterloo Mount Hope Cemetery. Several of the deaf here attended the funeral.

### WYOMING WAVES

Mrs. William Wark was up in Sarnia visiting the Henderson family on February 12th, and found them all in cheerful spirits.

Mr. Lawrence Stewardson, of Forest, motored over to this place on February 14th, and took dinner with the Wark family.

Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, is slowly gaining in health and strength.

### BRANTFORD BULLETINS

Mr. Joshua Lloyd, after many years of faithful service as caretaker and janitor of the Wesley United Church, recently tendered his resignation, but on February 15th, a committee from the Board of Trustees interviewed and urged him to reconsider his decision, and Mr. Lloyd, after careful thought, decided to carry on.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fishbein and two sons, of London, and Miss Iva Hughes and Mr. Charles A. Ryan, who came down to attend the Roberts meeting here on February 15th, took tea that evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lloyd.

It was a great pleasure for the deaf of this city to meet that brilliant young chap, Mr. Reginald T. Garner, of Montreal, who came to this city, with Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, on February 15th. Mr. Howard Lloyd entertained him and Mr. Roberts to a trip out to Mohawk Park, where they had a view of the oldest Methodist Church in Ontario, which was erected in 1765, and is at present in as good condition as when first built. They also viewed the huge monument that was erected in honor of the late Alexander Graham Bell, the telephone wizard, whose wife was deaf.

The local branch of the O. A. D. is preparing to give a show on the eve of May 2d, at the Y. M. C. A. here. Three or four vaudeville acts will be on the programme, as well as various games. The proceeds are to go to the sports fund. The ladies have donated a large-size tea-leaf pattern quilt and three embroidered stamped goods as prizes to be drawn.

Mrs. A. E. Smith, of Burford, is out and around again after her recent severe indisposition. She and the whole McKenzie family, of Harley, came in for the Roberts meeting on February 15th.

### LONDON LEAVES

Mr. David Dark hied away to St. Thomas, where he spent the week-end of February 1st, with his deaf friends.

Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Toronto, will conduct our mission service here on March 29th, at the Y. M. C. A.

Being temporarily laid off from the Ford plant in Detroit, Mr. Russell Marshall, of that city, came down to London to while away his idle time with his mother here until the foreman calls him back.

Mr. Herbert Wilson and a party of his colored friends motored up to Dresden, near Chatham, on February 12th, where they attended a dance at the police hall. All report an enjoyable time.

Miss Reta Windrim, of St. Thomas, who came up to attend the funeral of an aunt, recently remained over with her married sister in London before returning to the "Railway City" again.

The condition of Mrs. John Fisher is about the same, though she is resting comfortably at her home now. She has many callers, who have been much concerned over her, and all are hoping for her recovery.

Quite a number of our dyed-in-the-wool hockey fans attended the professional hockey game in the local arena on February 17th, between London and Cleveland, which the American team won by 5 to 2.

Owing to the condition of his wife, Mr. John Fisher has not been able to conduct our weekly services, but Mr. A. H. Cowan has ably filled the gap with much enthusiasm and satisfaction.

### ST. THOMAS SIGNALS

A very pleasant Valentine party was held on February 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. A flash-light photo of the merry-makers was taken. Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and two sons, of London, and Mrs. George Jolly, of Fingal, were among those from a distance. The party broke up at a late hour.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

While on their way home from their trip to Brantford on February 15th, Mr. Reggie Garner and the writer got quite a surprise when the trainman strode up to their seat, and began to converse with the two in the very same and intelligent way as any deaf person could. Being a stranger at first, the two passengers began to wonder how he came to master our language so perfectly. Later when asked this question he gave his name as Isaac Crisp, and was a brother-in-law to Mrs. Geo. Kitson, of St. Thomas, a hearing sister of the three well-known Thompson sisters, of Duncannon, near Goderich, who graduated from the Belleville school years ago, and it was from them that he acquired such a thorough knowledge of our mode of conversation.

Having been a railway trainman for years and traveling extensively, he has come in contact with a good many of the deaf, ever ready to help them in our own way should occasion require. Mr. Crisp assured the writer that the sign manual and the one-hand alphabet were a divine blessing to the deaf.

### HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### After Eleven Years

Dr. Pittenger in the Silent Hoosier.

The effect of conventional signs on English has been an interesting study to me. From the standpoint of the teacher of English they probably deserve much of the condemnation which they receive, but surely should not be made the scapegoat for all the twisted English of the deaf. A letter which I received from a little deaf girl almost ten years ago led me to study a great many letters, compositions, examination papers, and other writings.

I am convinced that most mistakes are due to a poverty of language rather than to the bad effects of signs, and that where signing and spelling are carried on in the correct English order the English suffers much less. This is no argument for signs. It is simply a suggestion for further study. Some one has said that even the Devil is entitled to his just dues.

Much of the talk about method leads one to think that it is not so much based on actual study and observation as it is on prejudice, on theory, on the opinions and authority of others and on what appears to be the most popular thing at the time. When I was a boy, I defended the political party and the church of my father without any knowledge of what they really stood for. Are any teachers like that or are they open minded, observant and constantly on the alert for better methods?

"Lord God of hosts be with us yet. Lest we forget, lest we forget"—the Child.

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## DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

The D. A. D. had a Paramount silent picture about Admiral Byrd's expedition at the South Pole, at the club hall on February 14th and 15th. It was educational and the thrill of a life-time. Also a comedy, "K. K. Heave Ho." They will have moving picture shows every Saturday and Sunday. Three valentine chocolate boxes were given for door prizes, also one was given on Sunday. It was won by Miss Rose Damore, of Windsor, Canada.

The service at St. John's Parish House has been changed from the morning to the afternoon, at three o'clock. That service will be followed by the Bible Class. There will be a Communion Service the first Sunday of each month, at eleven o'clock. Rev. Mr. Waters goes to Flint every Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. S. Sawhill, who came recently from Cleveland, O., is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Waters, and family.

Mrs. Wm. Behrendt gave a luncheon and card party at her residence on February 18th, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Allen, of Flint. Her husband was a teacher at the school for the deaf many years ago.

Mrs. A. Eickhoff, of Flint, spent several days with Mrs. Behrendt. She will go to Port Huron later.

Miss Matilda Stack spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, in Ypsilanti.

A hot supper and progressive games were given at Community House by the St. Johns Service League, on February 13th. It was a grand success, with a large attendance. They enjoyed themselves very much. Mrs. Beaver and Mrs. Behrendt managed that event.

Mrs. Fannie Higgins is now at home from the hospital, where she recovered from nervous sickness.

Mr. Dennis Hannan is confined at home, very ill of cancer in the bladder.

A St. Valentine Social was given at the C. A. D. on February 14th. Only five persons were dressed up. Miss Emma Marten, of Toledo, won the first prize for the prettiest costume; Helen Baird, age four years, won the second prize; Jeanette May, the third; Agnes Baird, the fourth, and Mrs. Marshall, the fifth.

Mrs. Carrie Shimp and Miss Emma Marten and Mesdames Eller, Oldham and Harlen, all of Toledo, were out-of-town visitors.

Mrs. James Scally's only daughter was married on February 3d, and that day was also Mrs. Scally's birthday.

Mrs. J. Diedrich, of Jackson, spent several days with Mrs. James Scally. They were visitors at the C. A. D. on St. Valentine's Day.

On February 27th, there will be a social at St. John's Community House. Mrs. Frank McNulty will be the chairman.

Friday evening, February 27th, a "500" and bunco party will be given at the C. A. D. club room.

Saturday evening, February 28th, a keno social will be held at the G. A. R. Building, given by the N. F. S. D. Everybody is welcome.

"Crutch," who left us a month ago to visit his mother in Frankfort, Ky., for two weeks, returned last Saturday. He also spent two weeks in Fostoria, O., with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sloane, and several days in Tiffin, O., with the Harrings.

A very nice baby shower was given in honor of Mrs. Max Schrieber, at the C. A. D., on February 19th. It was arranged by her sister, Mrs. Nellie Hewson. Ice-cream and home-made cookies were served. About twenty ladies were there. Bunco was played.

The winners were: Mrs. Max Schrieber, Mrs. J. Cole, Mrs. Kenney, Mrs. Smyth and Miss Dorothea Schmoeck.

On March 13th, Mrs. Riberdy and Mrs. Edward Ball will arrange the social that will be new at St. John Community House.

A pleasant social was given at Mr. and Mrs. G. Engel's residence on February 21st. Lunch was served in

the afternoon and card games and bunco were played in the evening.

Mr. Peter Hellers, Frat No. 1, as delegate; Mr. Ivan Heymansson, as alternate, were elected for the trip to Boston N. F. S. D. Convention next July.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smyth's daughter, Elizabeth, and her husband left for Florida for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Heide left us several weeks ago for Mexico for their vacation, as Mr. Heide has been in poor health. Hope he will return in good health. Mrs. Heide was Violet Colby, daughter of Mrs. C. C. Colby of Washington, D. C.

MRS. L. MAY.

### Homes for Aged and Infirm

In every community there is a home for aged, infirm and helpless persons.

The methods of managing and directing the homes vary greatly. Cities, counties and states support the unfortunates in the home by taxation. Certain religious orders and fraternal organizations have homes, maintained by assessment levied on the members. A great many charitable institutions are under private management. In some New England States every sizable town has its poor farm, where those who have no means of support, and have no relatives or friends to take care of them, may live. There are several homes for aged and infirm deaf in the North and West. There is none in the South.

There was a time in the early ages of society when some of the sufferers were put to death or cast out of the community, as the easiest way to dispose of troublesome citizens. But we have become more humane, and try to care for unfortunate people, to relieve their sufferings and to let them get as much enjoyment and do as much work as they can.

As a rule, the unfortunate persons are comfortable and happy in well-managed homes supported by religious and fraternal organizations, but in some cases those who live in the county homes or poor-house are not, for the conditions are "unnatural."

The Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf is situated about eleven miles from Columbus, Ohio. It was established by an incorporated association of the graduates of the Ohio School of the Deaf and was opened in 1896.

The place the deaf bought was formerly a Presbyterian college, with two large brick buildings. It was suggested to the deaf as a site for a Home. There were about fifteen acres of land. From time to time more land was purchased and there are 151 acres now. An addition to the main building was made. The deaf made a drive for the money they owed and it was secured.

The Home is strictly non-sectarian and managed by a Board of Managers composed of deaf and hearing citizens of Ohio.

There are many societies of men and women contributing to the maintenance of the Home.

The county homes from which the Ohio Home takes deaf persons pay it their per capita or what it would cost were they kept in the county homes. The inmates of the Home get the benefit of home life and associate with one another and have the consolation of religious services in their own language of signs. The deaf persons in the county homes have no such privileges and are lonely and depressed.

The Ohio Home raises all kinds of vegetables and fruits and cans the surplus for winter use. The affairs of the Home are wisely and economically managed.

There are a great many aged, infirm and homeless deaf persons in the South who want to live in a Home for the deaf. We consider it the duty of every good citizen to exert himself, giving his time, his effort and his money, to do everything possible to help the situation.

In our opinion the Home could be supported by popular subscriptions of the deaf and hearing people. The only expense to be met would be that of a hearing matron and a good gardener. The whole service of the Home, cooks, waiters, dishwashers,

farm hands, etc., should be furnished by the inmates as a part of the return for their "keep." It would be a fine thing for wealthy philanthropists to help maintain the Home. It is up to us to get them interested in it.

Sometimes people get tired of being asked for so many contributions. They can not begin to realize the distress from which such unfortunate ones suffer. In caring for the unfortunate, we as individuals, have both an opportunity and a responsibility. There is great joy in helping the unfortunate and there also is great satisfaction in the fact that the unfortunate are well cared for and are happy. When you have helped, that is personal service you have rendered. "As we sow, so shall we reap."

ROBERT C. MILLER.

Tampa, Fla.

### A Fair Trial, but No Favor

Many of the earlier schools for the deaf in the United States were named "asylums" and the pupils were called "deaf-mutes" or the "deaf and dumb." Deafness was regarded as a defect and the deaf were said to belong to the defective class. The deaf resented being called defectives. It was bad enough, they thought, to endure the hardships of deafness, but to be classed with idiots and the insane was to have insult heaped upon misfortune.

In time the public became better informed about the deaf and the language applied to them grew less objectionable. "Asylums" became "institutions" and later "institutions" became "schools." The word "dummy" is not heard so often and the word "dumb" is less and less associated with deafness. No longer is deafness spoken of as a defect, but rather as a handicap; the deaf have been transferred from the defective class to the class of the handicapped.

Some of our pupils may dislike the idea of belonging to the handicapped group. No friend of the deaf would wittingly speak of them in terms that would hurt their feelings or that would prevent them from appearing to the best advantage in the hearing world. Whether the word handicapped is wholly appropriate or not, all will agree that deafness is a great inconvenience to the young man who is hunting a job or to the young woman who is seeking a position.

We might continue refining our vocabulary until the very suggestion of deafness would be an implied compliment. "But soft words butter no parsnips." We are not here to pay compliments, but to teach our pupils to become law-abiding, self-supporting citizens. We should compliment, encourage, admonish or rebuke, as occasion may demand. The deaf should know as fully as possible what to expect after leaving school. This they should learn from their friends, and no amount of sympathy should deter us from our full duty in this respect.

The average employer has an idea that deafness is an insuperable barrier and that he has no place that a deaf person can fill. Our trustees are trying to show the employer that he is mistaken. They tell him that deafness is an inconvenience, but that a worthy deaf person can overcome this inconvenience by superior service. These trustees insist that the deaf shall have an opportunity to demonstrate their worth.

The prospective employer needs education in regard to the capabilities of the deaf. Our trustees are doing what they can as teachers. They can do a little, but in the end success depends upon the deaf themselves. There are about one thousand hearing persons to one deaf person. The deaf cannot expect all of these to adjust themselves to meet the desires of one person who cannot hear. The deaf must learn the ways of the hearing world and adjust themselves accordingly. Once established in a place, once having demonstrated his worth, the deaf man can have considerable influence; but starting out in life he can expect no favors. All he can ask is a fair trial.—Harris Taylor.

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## SEATTLE

The Frats, at their regular monthly meeting on February 7th, elected their delegate to the convention at Boston next summer, and Oscar Sanders won out among several candidates. His selection gives great pleasure not only in his fraternal circle, but to the host of his non-Frat friends as well. Oscar will be the first graduate of our state school to go as delegate, and though he is a young man, his sympathies with his fellow-deaf, both Frats and non-Frats, are broad and deep. They all feel free to go to him for help and advice, and he is beloved throughout the state. Intelligent, independent, and deeply interested in Frat affairs, he will make an ideal delegate. The alternate elected was George Riley, of Victoria, B. C.

The P. S. A. D. held its annual election February 14th, and it was a harmonious and satisfactory meeting. The committee on nominations, headed by Frank Morrissey, had prepared a slate, and about half of the names on it won out. The liking of the association for competition and the attendant excitement was responsible for some changes. August Koberstein, who as vice-president took Mr. Reeves' place when the latter went to Yakima last summer, made such an excellent record and so convinced the association of his devotion to its interests that he was elected president for the ensuing year. Mrs. W. E. Brown won out as vice-president, Oscar Sanders as secretary, Mrs. Hanson as treasurer, Mr. Root and Mr. Wright as directors, and Dr. Hanson as sergeant-at-arms. Jack Bertram was elected trustee by acclamation. Mr. Sanders and Mrs. Hanson also had acclamation votes. After the election, coffee and cake were served, and the kitchen at the club-rooms was tried out for the first time.

Harry Landeryon has obtained employment at the Pantorium, and he hopes it will be a permanent job. He took a course in chemistry at an Indiana university, and is well skilled for his present work. It is certainly a pleasure in these dull times to announce that one of the deaf brethren has landed a fine job.

Miss Melba Burke has announced her engagement to Mr. Landeryon, and some time next month the wedding bells will ring for them.

Mr. John Glover, of Astoria, Wash., was a visitor at the P. S. A. D. meeting on Saturday.

Another visitor was Mr. Michael Coyne, an old-timer of Montana and Spokane. He was educated at the Maryland school. All were pleased to meet him.

Miss Angela Katharine Conley arrived in this world at the Providence Hospital on Friday, February 6th, and is giving as little trouble as possible by sleeping most of the time. She is a fine fat little girl, and weighed nearly eight pounds at birth. John and Marguerite are receiving congratulations from their many friends, both deaf and hearing.

The Conley baby has been named after a sister of her mother, who is a nun. This sister has been in a convent in Chicago, and for the past year and one at Rome. But she is returning to Seattle for reasons of health, and is now en route.

Mrs. H. I. Morris, the aged mother of Mrs. True Partridge, departed for a visit to her younger daughter, Florence, in Los Angeles, leaving on January 18th. The trip and the change were too much for her, and she is now lying seriously ill in the Southern California city. Her older daughter, Mrs. Mabel O'Leary, who is a trained nurse, left a week ago to take care of her. Her condition is causing grave anxiety to her children.

Oscar Sanders, who learned something of upholstery while down in California some years ago, has been doing over our dining-rooms chairs, so that they look vastly improved. He spent the last two days over at Manette with Mr. and Mrs. Holcombe, cutting down some superfluous trees.

Mr. Michael Coyne, L. O. Christensen and Oscar Sanders were dinner guests of ours yesterday evening. We understood that Mr. Coyne was leaving by stage for Spokane today, where he will probably live. He is an interesting gentleman, and we are sorry that he decided not to locate here permanently. THE HANSONS.

Feb. 17, 1931.



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 5, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WM. A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

## CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL  
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

YEARLY basketball tournaments are becoming an established institution between groups of the schools for the deaf of the various States that are conveniently located near each other. They foster a keen spirit of sporting rivalry between the pupils, and have a great influence in character training. Play is a strong factor in guiding the spirit of the young, and athletic exercise in the form of sport trains the mind as well as the body. Practicing the rules of the game requires quick thinking and an alert physical coordination.

Recently eleven teams representing the schools of the Atlantic States had their tournament at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mt. Airy, in Philadelphia. They came from Rhode Island, way up in New England and down southward to Old Virginia, and included Washington, D. C., Connecticut, Maryland, New Jersey, three from New York City, and another from Pennsylvania (Edgewood) besides the Mt. Airy school, which was host this year.

The Mt. Airy boys won first place for the second time in succession, and were again proclaimed champions of the Eastern schools. They were presented with a handsome silver loving cup, two feet high, which was donated by the local athletic club of the deaf, composed mostly of graduates from the school. Naturally all Philadelphia was elated at the outcome.

DURING any special gathering of the deaf nowadays, there is always a large number of automobiles present. The license tags disclose the fact that they are not all from the immediate locality, but come from other States besides.

The basketball tournament at Mt. Airy last week was no exception. At one time, there were nearly a hundred cars parked along the winding roadways on the school grounds. Most were up-to-date models, and perhaps made only a fleeting impression on the casual observer. But to those well versed in affairs concerning the deaf, it was an inspiring sight, reflecting great credit on their capability as drivers, and to their industry, which enables them to pay their license tax and the maintenance costs.

As seeing is believing, it is unfortunate that there were not any state officials or legislators present to note the impressive assemblage and perhaps get a better comprehension of facts to guide them when all the deaf are condemned should one of them figure in a mishap. But since things are what they are, all deaf drivers would do well to join their National Association for mutual protection and have their rights safeguarded.

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# GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack and Alice McGunn

A short, aged old figure with flowing side whiskers entered the banquet room while the Gallaudet Athletic Association was having its annual get-together. The crowd of undergraduates paused in the act of devouring the palatable food to get a better view of the unique visitor. From outward appearances he was not very impressive. Later, as the speakers on the program took their stands the visitor moved further to the front for a better view of the platform. So was the Rev. J. W. Michaels, the octogenarian minister of the South, introduced to the Gallaudet boys. This was on Saturday evening.

On Monday evening, the diminutive minister returned to his old love, magic, and gave the student body a weird collection of the magician's art. Everything from producing coins from his side whiskers to resurrecting a "department store" in an antiquated hat served to entertain the audience. Putting aside the cloak of his chosen profession, he displayed an assortment of tricks that were simple to behold but hard to re-enact.

On the following morning Rev. J. W. Michaels took the pulpit in the morning chapel services and told the students of his own days on Kendall Green, back in 1887, before he was called to take up the position of instructor in one of the deaf schools. Since that time he has been teacher, magician, minister and "handy man" to the deaf folk of the south. While he spends his winters at Fort Worth, Texas, the long warm summer is spent in the cool mountains of Arkansas.

Dean Elizabeth Peet attended the annual convention of Deans of Women from the various colleges in the country, held at Detroit, Michigan. While at the convention, her French classes were taken care of by the students themselves. The "student-teacher" idea worked with surprising smoothness and the harmony of the class and the quantity of work done even astonished the esteemed Dean Peet upon her return.

Saturday evening the Dramatic Club will present its annual play, which will be a melodrama.

Just before the Blues played their last basketball game of the year on the home floor, the Literary Society meeting was held in the Chapel.

Einor Rosenkjar delighted the audience with a reading of the famous French story "Sire Maitre's Door." This story, which has a moral in it and which has entertained people young and old for years, was well rendered.

Irving Reinbolt, '34, and Levee Blanchard, '34 teamed up to produce a dialogue, "The Doctor and the Patient." The patient was suffering from some stomach trouble which the crude doctor, who had a chest of carpenter tools for instruments, finally diagnosed as "ill effects due to hootch." After performing a difficult operation on the patient with a saw, mallet, grass shears and pliers, a bottle of "hootch" was unearthed, which the Doctor was unscrupulous enough to retain for personal use.

John O'Brien, '32, brought the program to a close with a declamation of "Sheridan's Ride" to rally the Union troops at Winchester. This famous Civil War poem is never too old to awaken the spirit of patriotism in the audience.

How do you do, Mr. Johnson? Mr. Johnson, the handy man, captained and led the Drexel Institute of Philadelphia quintet to its second victory over the Blues, Friday night, 38-35. This was the last game of their life on the Kendall Green floor for Captain Del Cosgrove and Konrad Hokanson.

An evenly fought game ensued after Jack Wurdemann contrived to score five points in succession while the visitors were unable to score at all.

The lead changed hands several times, but by dint of hard work the Blues held the upper hand at the half time, 19-16.

Fast floorwork and good guarding featured the play of both teams throughout the contest. Bradley continually staved off certain scores from close in shots.

With the score alternating by a basket, the Blues almost evened up the count again when Ringle and Cosgrove sank goals, but the visitors were not to be denied. Johnson and Yulker kept the Dragons in the lead and nothing could dislodge them.

All chances for victory faded when Reynolds caged the last goal but a minute of play remaining.

This was the eighth defeat of the season for the Blues, as against their six victories. Friday evening they travel to Shepherdstown, West Virginia, to engage Shepherd College in the last game of the season.

GALLAUDET (35)	DREXEL (38)
Cosgrove, f 6 13	Johnson, f 7 26
Hokanson, f 2 15	Reynolds, f 3 17
W'dman, f 12 15	Yulker, f 3 39
Ringle, c 5 10	Holt, f 0 0
Brown, g 1 0	Bubitz, c 1 0
Morgan, g 0 0	Redman, g 0 0
Bradley, g 0 0	Eckman, g 0 4
	16 33
	14 10 38

# PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"Bert Decker," the deaf and dumb impostor, was held in eight hundred dollars bail by Magistrate O'Brien. The district-attorney's office took hold of the case, and he appeared before Judge Smith, at City Hall, on February 17th. Mr. McIlvaine was a witness, with Detective Farley and Mr. Borton, of the Provident Trust Co. The detective, after Decker's arrest, looked up his record, found his picture in the rogue's gallery, and also found out that he had operated his scheme among the business men of Trenton before coming to Philadelphia. Judge Smith sentenced him to one to two years in the county prison, at Holmesburg.

Helen Keller, the famous blind-deaf girl, was in the limelight of Philadelphia again the week before last to receive a degree from Temple University. Governor Pinchot also received a degree at the same time.

It is with deep regret that we report the passing of Mrs. Mary R. Lipsett, beloved wife of Mr. William H. Lipsett, on the nineteenth of last February and in the sixty-eighth year of her age. The deceased was a former graduate of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf, when it was located at Broad and Pine Streets, and was well and favorably known hereabouts, as is her husband. She was originally from Norristown, Pa. She was a member of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and took an active interest in the Pastoral Aid Society and its beneficent work; she was also a member of the Cleric Literary Society, and of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. Her activities continued until about two years ago when, during a visit to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Torresdale, she suddenly suffered a light stroke of paralysis, we believe, on the left side, and including her arm. After that she was confined to her only daughter's home, with whom she had lived with her husband, and never recovered from the stroke.

In time other complications developed and she gradually grew worse until her death on the above date, the immediate cause being Bright's disease.

Friends were invited to view Mrs. Lipsett's remains on Sunday evening, February 22d, when the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz read the funeral service in the sign-language for the deaf. The floral offerings were very numerous and beautiful. On Monday 23d, at 2 p.m., the funeral took place when Rev. Mr. Smaltz read the service orally for the benefit of the hearing mourners, after which burial was made at Odd Fellows' Cemetery.

Many deaf called at the house to pay their respects to the deceased on Sunday evening. The husband and two children, a son and daughter who are both married, survive and they have the sincere sympathy of the many deaf friends of the family.

The Frats' annual frolic, on February 21st, was well attended, though not as largely as on former occasions, owing to the fact of there being other attractions for the deaf on the same evening.

The triumphal march of the basketball team representing Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf continued today as the P. I. D. courtmen conquered St. Joseph's Institute of New York, 20 to 12, to enter the final round of the Eastern Deaf Schools' tournament at Mount Airy. P. I. D. is the defending champion.

In the other semi-final contest, New Jersey School for the Deaf, Trenton, nosed out Kendall School, Washington, D. C., 19 to 18, in a thrilling extra-period contest. The final game for the championship will pit New Jersey School against P. I. D. tonight, starting at 8:30 o'clock.

P. I. D.'s conquest of St. Joseph's Institute was surprisingly easy. The Philadelphia courtmen hopped away to an easy advantage and piled up a 14 to 7 lead by halftime. St. Joseph's never was within striking distance.

Izzy Waxman and Arden Eberly were the scoring stars for P. I. D. Waxman accounted for nine points on four field goals and one foul. Eberly made three baskets and two free throws for eight points. Cam-pochiaro, with four markers, was top scorer for St. Joseph's.—Bulletin, February 21, '31.

On Sunday, February 22d, a memorial service was held in All Souls' Church, at 3 p.m., for Miss Dorothy Kathleen Reed, who was recently mysteriously lost at sea, as we reported in this column more than a week ago. Relatives and friends of Miss Reed attended the service with the deaf and filled the church. The special service, conducted by Rev. W. M. Smaltz, was both interesting and impressive, and perhaps doubly so to the hearing people who had never seen a church of the deaf before.

Among recent visitors here were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Fretz, of Ambler, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence, of Easton, Pa.

So meagre is our information that we can only say that the widow of the late John P. Walker died in the latter part of last January. She was buried with her husband in Philadelphia.

Before the Luther Literary Society on Thursday evening, February 19th last, the Rev. Edward F. Kaercher lectured on the history of the English Bible and supplemented it with pictures.

Will our friends kindly send us news items for this column. Give us facts briefly and we shall do the rest.

# Portland, Oregon

Mr. H. Darling returned to Portland after an adventure in California. He went there with the intention of looking up a fortune or rather a job, but found the gold rush of years ago was all over, and thought Oregon was good enough and returned. He was lucky to get back his old job at the Western Co-operative Co. upon his return.

Nearly fifty masqueraders showed up at the frat mask party on Saturday night, February 21st, and almost one hundred more were seated to enjoy the many different costumes. Cash prizes were distributed to the following: First prize for prettiest attire went to Mr. Walter Hultberg, second for funniest to a young lady from the Salem deaf school, splendidly acted as "Mr. Jiggs"—the writer failed to get her name; third prize for homeliest went to Mrs. C. H. Linde, who really gave the onlookers a great treat by her acting as a negress. The prize waltz went to Mr. Alfred Lowe and Miss Rose Anderson. Mr. Lowe had on a real Scotch costume, all made by himself, even up to the Scotch date. Judges for costumes were Mrs. Smith (nee Miss Kau), of Akron, O.; Mr. Caldwell, of Portland, and Mr. John C. Brickley, of Sherwood, Ore. Judges for the prize waltz were Mrs. C. H. Linde, Miss Alice Walsh and Mr. Scott Holloway. Refreshments were served, after which all left at midnight well satisfied that it was one of the best masquerades of the deaf here for many years. The committee who worked hard to make it a success were H. P. Nelson, L. A. Ward, Durwood Tatro, Wayne Thurman and Charles Lawrence.

Mrs. J. O. Reichle, chairman, announced a St. Patrick party on Saturday night, March 21st, at the W. O. W. Temple, East 6th and Alder Streets. Everyone is asked to have something green upon them, or pay an extra five cents fine. The event is under the auspices of the Ladies' S. F. L. Club Auxiliary, Portland Division, 41, N. F. S. D. Admission, 25 cents.

Mr. E. Redman died on February 20th. Mr. Redman was the brother of W. W. Redman, one of Portland's oldest deaf residents. Mr. W. W. Redman has the sympathy of his many deaf as well as hearing friends in the death of his brother.

Mr. C. H. Linde, of Portland, was elected delegate to represent the Portland, Ore., Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., at the Boston convention next July. Mr. Charles Lynch, of Salem, Ore., was chosen alternate. Both are real live wires of the Portland Division.

The Salem, Ore., State deaf school will play the California deaf school for a match at basketball on Saturday night, February 28th, at the Salem school gym. Many Portlanders will go up to attend.

Mr. William Toll, of Eugene, Ore., and Miss Grace Matthews announced their engagement. Both are well known and liked by many Oregon deaf. They will be married this summer. Miss Matthews' home is in Myrtle Creek, Ore. She was housekeeper for the late Mrs. Kautz during the latter's illness in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ward are now back in their new home on East 31st near Gladstone Avenue. They have been married a little over a year, but there are now four in the family. Father, mother and twins.

Deaf beggars have appeared in Portland recently, but the O. A. D. officers got busy and will not be victimized by allowing people who claim themselves deaf to beg. Recently a couple of deaf young ladies called on business houses, and one of them bothered the people by begging. The one begging was found to be from California. Police were asked to watch hereafter and report any deaf who are begging. The recent convention of the O. A. D. passed a resolution that no deaf be allowed to beg. The recent deaf beggar was reprimanded and will be watched.

Mr. Alfred Lowe and Miss Alice Anderson, who both attended the same day school in Scotland and are now located in Portland and Oregon City, are very much interested in the sign language, after talking by lips most of their life. They now attend the deaf parties and entertainments and like it very much, and they are also liked by the deaf. The young couple have been engaged for some years. Mr. Lowe was employed at the Meier & Franks Department Store until recently. He just received his naturalization papers, and is now an American and proud of it. Both Mr. Lowe and Miss Anderson belong to the Portland Hard of Hearing Club. Miss Anderson is a very pleasant lady, with a fine disposition.

Feb. 24, 1931. H. P. NELSON.

## OBITUARY

William F. Miller, a former resident of LaPorte, Ind., passed away Saturday, February 21st, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. F. I. Egan, of Buffalo, as the result of a stroke, causing cerebral hemorrhage, a few days previous. He was in his sixty-fifth year. Besides his daughter, he leaves his wife, formerly Mary Jane Carrigan, and many friends in Indiana to mourn his loss. Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller were educated at the Indianapolis school. The burial service was held Tuesday, February 24th, with interment in Pine Hill Cemetery, Buffalo, the Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, officiating.

# FANWOOD

Thursday evening, February 19th, the Fanwood Literary Association met in the chapel. The program was given by Miss Peck's Seventh Grade class.

The program was interesting, though short. The debate was won by the negative side.

Then Dr. Fox gave some short items on World Topics. The program:

1. Story—"Valiant".....Wanda Decker
2. Story—"Abraham Lincoln's Safe Deposit Box".....Rose Fraticelli
3. Story—"A Covetous Neighbor".....Alice Gates
4. DEBATE—Resolved, That a Detective is better than a Policeman. Affirmative—Carolyn Isaac Negative—Rose Fraticelli
5. Story—"Why the Sea is Salt".....Ivan Bell
6. Story—"A Bag of Gold".....Amelia Anderson
7. Story—"The Goose that Laid the Golden Egg".....Carolyn Isaac

Television is still a big topic of discussion at this school, since the second group had their demonstration last week. It was the group that had to be disappointed when the apparatus did not work. At that time one circuit was out of order. So the impulses from the uptown station traveled to the downtown place and returned. Because of that, the people up-town amused themselves by having their own images and voices transmitted downtown and back to themselves. The group that went on Friday, the 27th, included Mr. and Mrs. Iles, Mrs. Voorhees, Misses Dolph, Otis, Bost, Feder and Muirhead and Mr. Lux. Felix Kowalewski and Dorothy Brandt were also there.

Saturday, February 28th, the Fanwood basketball team suffered an ignominious defeat at the hands of the Lexington school team.

Popular opinion was that Fanwood would be a sure winner. But the setback came as a surprise to all. The Lexington team played a fast game, while something was wrong with the Fanwoods—they seemed to have gone to sleep.

Lexington led in the first half by 13 to 6. In the second half, the Fanwoods woke up a bit, but seemed dazed, and the Lexingtons kept in the lead until the final whistle. The score was 22 to 15 in their favor.

This was the first time the Lexington school had beaten Fanwood in ten years. They won a silver trophy. Congratulations to them.

The line up is published in another column.

Miss Florence G. Smith, one of our former teachers was a most welcome visitor to the halls of Old Fanwood this week. She has been living in Maine since her retirement, and was much impressed by the vast changes in this locality.

The game between the Fanwoods and Lexingtons last Saturday was the close of Fanwood's outside games. Now excitement prevails among the older boys as to the Senior tournament. Most of the teams are tied as to places now.

## St. Louis

Mr. Sam Perlmutter, the Gallaudet Club president, was knocked down by a speeding automobile Sunday, February 22d. He was taken to the nearest hospital, St. Luke Hospital. At present his head is in bandages, but he is getting to be himself and will be among the deafdom soon.

Mr. Charles Haig, the Frats' president, has at last discarded his old Ford sedan for a good Ford A sedan. His family are riding in comfort those pleasant days.

Mr. J. Hafner, foreman of the shoe polishing department of the Barten Manufacturing Co., had a mishap to his automobile while on the way to work, containing his wife, sister and brother-in-law. We are happy to say nothing serious happened to them, except a good shock. The automobile had to go to the repairing shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of Fulton, Mo., took advantage of the Lincoln holidays by calling on Mr. and Mrs. H. Summers, and visiting their friends. They returned Monday, February 23d, in time to help in the movie at the Fulton School for the Deaf. We were glad to see them, as they are interested in the welfare of the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Summers have moved to Madison, Ill., as they think the cheap rent and other facilities will put their mother in better health.

There was a large attendance at the Silent Boreans Class of the Christian Church on the 22d, in spite of the inclement weather. This monthly social on the fourth Friday of each month, came off on the 27th, with a large gathering of merry friends. The games, engineered by Miss Florence Looney, were amusing, and all had a good time. The class will partake of the banquet in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Bader on the 11th. Mr. Charles Fry has a good list of those who intend to attend.

Mr. Carl Hinken, a recent graduate from the Washington, D. C., College, is learning the printer's business at the Vocational School. We hope to see him a good printer soon.

The Curlee Clothing Co. that gives employment to several deaf-mutes had to shut down again on lack of orders. We hope the "lay off" will be short as many of them have been out of work almost all the winter.

The Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville, Ill., announces its seventh annual Central States basketball tournament for March 19th to 21st, 1931. Season tickets \$1.50; or a single game for fifty cents. A large crowd is anticipated as there is a general talk at the Gallaudet Club of those going there.

Mrs. Annie Harrington, of Cincinnati, O., is staying with her mother, Mrs. Delia Stocksick, at 4206 Maryland Avenue. REXY.

# NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

## BASKETBALL

At the Washington Heights Young Men's Hebrew Association gymnasium, St. Nicholas Avenue and 159th Street, Manhattan, on Saturday evening, February 28th, 1931, the New York Hebrew Association of the Deaf staged two games of basketball, that thrilled the large assemblage present.

Mr. Hyman Gordon, who used to manage the noted Silent Separates, managed the affair, and judging by the packed house, he deserves credit for bringing this about.

Mr. Russell, son of the late James Russell, of Manhattan College, who uses the manual alphabet, referred both games.

The first game was between the Fanwood A. A., of the Fanwood school, and the Lexington A. A., of the Lexington Avenue school.

For the past ten years, the Lexington boys have been unable to beat the Fanwoods, but on this occasion covered themselves with glory and won by the good margin of 22 to 15.

The Lexington boys played better, their passing of the ball, interference and goal shooting were superior. The lineup and score is:

FANWOOD	G	F	Pt	LEXINGTON	G	F	Pt
Tedesco, rf	1	1	3	Madarsky, f	0	1	1
Kolenda, lf	2	1	5	Seigel, f	0	0	0
Capocci, c	2	0	4	Russo, f	3	1	7
Butler, c	0	0	0	Weller, c	3	0	6
S'manda, rg	0	3	3	Kopple, g	2	2	6
Tr'p'nese, lg	0	0	0	Kotofsky, g	0	0	0
				Sparaaga, g	1	0	2
	5	5	15		9	4	22

The second game was between the Philadelphia Silent A. C. and the team of the New York Hebrew Association of the Deaf.

It looked as if the New York boys would have a walk-over. The Philadelphia boys never gave up hope, although at one time the New York boys were twelve points ahead.

The first half ended with New York, 26; Philadelphia, 24.

In the second half, the visitors played even harder than at the beginning, and soon tied the score, got ahead and won by 61 to 58.

Appended is the lineup.

PHILA. S. C.	G	F	Pt	H. A. D.	G	F	Pt
Stanton, rf	12	1	25	S. Cohen, rf	1	3	5
Johnson, lf	5	1	11	Port, lf	3	2	8
Orberg, c	0	1	1	Worzel, lg	2	3	7
Dunbar, rf	4	4	12	Hersh'tz, c	5	5	15
Seward, lg	2	0	4	Shaf'k, lg	7	1	15
Balasa, rg	1	2	3	Hert'ds, rg	4	0	8
Donner, rg	2	0	4				
	26	9	61		22	14	58

There was dancing before, between and after the games.

About thirty Philadelphians were present, and the way they cheered after the game almost raised the roof.

## B. H. S. D.

Seventy-five attended the Friday evening services of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf on Friday evening, February 27th, 1931, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, at Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

An unusual program was presented by Miss Anna Fritz, who gave a demonstration on how English is taught to the deaf. She is a teacher at P. S. 150, where she gives this instruction on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

Mrs. John Smith is chairman of the committee on the deaf for the Council of Jewish Women, which sponsors this organization. Mrs. Nathan Mandel is chairman of the entertainment committee of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf.

The members of this society are looking forward to a fancy dress ball, Saturday evening, March 21st. The affair is to be held at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, at Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues. The proceeds of this ball are to be used for the Passover fund.

Mr. Irving Blumenthal is president of this society.

The pocket billiard tournament at the Union League finally ended, and the winners of the prize money were as follows:—

	W.	L.	P. C.	Amt.
R. Lieber	17	3	850	\$15.00
D. Resnikoff	21	5	809	12.00
T. Dellova	16	6	727	9.00
M. Koplowitz	16	6	727	9.00
A. Cohen	15	7	680	2.50
A. A. Cohen	15	7	680	2.50

R. Lieber also took five dollars for making the high run of 18. Mr. John N. Funk was in charge of the tournament.

February is a great month for birthday celebrations, as witness Washington, Lincoln, Edison, Rockefeller, and others, and listed under that head is the natal day of Mr. Ben Baca. As Saturday, February 21st, was three days ahead of his birthday, it was the remotest thing in Mr. Baca's mind when he opened the door of his home on Eighteenth Avenue, Brooklyn, and was stunned to find there Mr. and Mrs. Joe Call, Mrs. E. Reinecke, the Misses Della Kittelson, Mabel Armstrong, Alice McVan, Alice Studt, Dorothy Denlinger, and Messrs. Kane, Pach, DeLaura and Doyle. The evening was spent in a series of old and new stunts for jollity on such occasions, and well along toward the morning of the next day a fine treat for the inner man was served in buffet style.



## CHICAGO

Grand Secretary-Treasurer Arthur L. Roberts of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, is expected to attend the Central States basketball tournament held in the huge gym of the Illinois school, Jacksonville, March 18th to 21st. So is President Frederick Neesam, who is coach of the Wisconsin school team.

Despite the hard-times, quite a number of locals plan to attend the tournament.

The Kentucky school, last year's champion, rates favorite, although so far no school has won the trophy two years in succession. Strong competition is expected from the newcomer, Kansas, which replaces Ohio, withdrawn. That Kansas team won the Dixie tournament last year, and is said to have a record of never being beaten by a deaf school in several years past. Still, hope is kindled in the bosoms of the other teams by an underground wire telling that graduations and discipline for infractions of regulations, have left Coach Ed Foltz with but one regular from his last year's quintet to build up a new aggregation.

However Kansas defeated the University of Kansas City, 35 to 24, recently, and have lost but one game this season that to the Kansas City Y. M. H. A., which were runners-up in the National Y. M. C. A. tournament in Boston, last year.

The Herald & Examiner recently ran a picture of Herbert Gunner, Jr., captain of the basketball team of Morgan Park High. Gunner Jr., aged 16, stands six feet one in contrast to his little deaf parents.

The various local societies have worked out a plan whereby each of them is allotted a certain month annually to stage an entertainment for the benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf. February falls to the Lutheran flock, and chairman Mrs. Jos. Miller staged a successful soiree at Pick's church on the 21st. In addition to a dance upstairs, where three blind boys made music, the basement was packed with twenty six tables of "500" and of bunco. Excellent prizes were donated by various organizations, and due credit given at the display-stand.

These basketball tournaments possess most of the "get-together, hail-fellow-well-met" spirit of large conventions; have columns devoted to them in the Jacksonville papers, and are well worth attending by whoever can afford the time and cost. Reserved seat tickets, at \$1.50 for the series of 21 games, may be obtained by writing Coach Robey Burns at the Illinois school.

Just before play started, Mrs. Gus Hyman interpreted a speech in behalf of Judge John Homer Lyle, candidate for the mayoralty, delivered by Col. R. A. P. Holderby, who was director of physical education at our Jacksonville school from 1906 to 1910. He is now connected with the Circuit Court.

Mrs. Frederick Menken, who fell on the ice and broke her wrist last November, again injured it the other day, when she accidentally stuck it through an electric wringer, while washing clothes.

Elmer Priester is married! The popular young bachelor, who was cast for the hero roles in all recent Ann McGann dramatic productions, was married to a Miss Esther Jackson of St. Mary's, Ohio, some time ago.

Every few days the dailies run wires from Australia telling of new records established in the shot-put by Harlow Rothert, who is one of three American athletes touring the country in competition, encouraging interest in the 1935 World Olympiad to be held in Los Angeles.

On the 24th, Mrs. Meagher gave a party to Miss Laura C. Sheridan, of Indiana, inviting some dozen pupils of Miss Sheridan's when she taught in the Jacksonville school three or four decades ago.

Dr. George Dougherty, the first secretary the NAD ever had (fifty-one years ago), lectured at Rev. Flick's parish house in January. E. H. Garrett, the former Montana cowboy, lectured in February, and Frat secretary, A. L. Roberts, will lecture on March 15th.

C. Randowe, who has been discharged from St. Joseph's Hospital in Fort Wayne, is walking about with the aid of crutches, according to Rev. Hasenstab. He is expected to come back to Chicago in the near future.

The Ephpheta Social Center gave a "500" and bunco party at the Catholic club house, Sunday, February 22d, at 8 p.m., with a big attendance. The club will repeat parties at the same club house, Sunday, March 22d, and Sunday, March 29th.

Rev. Hasenstab and Rev. Rutherford have resumed their preaching tours to fill their appointments for March after their rest for some time.

Mrs. H. Scott, 85 years old, fell and broke her hip. As a result, she has been confined to the home of her daughter for several weeks, but she is getting better.

Miss Gertrude Fulton's mother, after being afflicted with heart trouble for about five years, passed away February 19th. She was buried in Rosehill Cemetery.

Alfred E. Arnot and Mr. Hill went to St. Louis, Mo., on an excursion train on Saturday, February 7th, and

attended the Frat mask ball. Then Mr. Arnot went to South Bend, Ind., to attend Frat's social party, and called on his parents, February 14th.

Mr. E. O. Towne, of Pekin, Ill., is the guest of the F. A. Martins for a few days.

A basketball game was played between the Illinois deaf school and the Kansas deaf school at the latter's gymnasium, Saturday, February 21st, with a big crowd witnessing the game. We did not learn the result at this writing. Coach Burns, of Illinois, and Coach Foltz were collegemates together at Gallaudet College, and both attended Rockne's football coaching school.

The Missouri deaf school basketball team lost their lead in the little race Saturday night, February 14th, at Mexico, Mo., when they were defeated by the Missouri Military Academy.

The deaf wrestlers of that school won five of seven wrestling matches at that city from the Missouri Military Academy on the same night. While Missouri Military Academy won two victories, all the victories by the deaf wrestlers came as the result of falls in the allotted time. The summary:—

118-pound class—Sawyer, M. M. A., defeated Hayne, M. S. D., 2 minutes 5 seconds, fall.

126-pound class—Steele, M. S. D., won from Shyles, M. M. A., 7 minutes 30 seconds, fall.

135-pound class—Garrison, M. S. D., won from Sweeney, M. M. A., 50 seconds, fall.

145-pound class—Briggs, M. M. A., defeated Bregnard, M. S. D., 3 minutes 10 seconds, fall.

155-pound class—Sears, M. S. D., defeated Barkley, M. M. A., 51 seconds, fall.

165-pound class—W. Collier, M. S. D., defeated Withill, M. M. A., 3 minutes 19 seconds, fall.

175-pound class—Anderson, M. S. D., won from Hinton, M. M. A., 6 minutes 20 seconds, fall.

Quite a large number of our group gathered at a political meeting, held at Wendell Phillips High School building recently, to "hear" some of the city officials, including the majority candidates, speak. Mr. Wilkerson interpreted during the absence of the regular interpreter, Miss S. Jackson.

Mr. O. Wynn has left our midst for his old love, Cleveland, where he hopes to land a job.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall entertained several of their friends at a Valentine party at their home on Saturday night, February 21st. After games were played and refreshments served, they departed for home, highly elated over the affair.

Mr. Rayfield Drane's mother took advantage of the recent spring-like weather by motoring here from Toledo, O., to pay him a brief visit. Of course, it accounts for his smiles being noticeably a bit broader than usual.

A goodly portion attended an oyster supper given by the Bethel M. E. Church last Saturday night, under the chaperonage of Miss S. B. Jackson, who is quite proficient in the sign language, and they enjoyed the affair immensely.

On Sunday, February 22d, Mrs. Gaston, Miss Perkins and Mr. Poynter, of Evanston, rode over to the "Big Burg" to spend the evening with friends.

THIRD FLAT.  
3348 W. Harrison.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Wm. F. Miller, of Buffalo, died on February 21st, of cerebral hemorrhage, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. F. I. Egan, 257 Shirley Avenue.

The deceased was born and raised on a farm near Union Mills, Ind., and his whole life was spent there and in Laporte, Ind., where he had property interests. He and his wife moved to Buffalo a year ago, to live with Mr. and Mrs. Egan. Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller were educated at the Indiana school. Mr. Miller was about 68 years old. The funeral was held on February 24th. Interment was in Pine Hill Cemetery, Buffalo.

The Syracuse Division of the N. F. S. D., held a Valentine social on February 14th, with a fairly good crowd in attendance. Various amusements and prize winning games were furnished and nice refreshments served. Carl Ayling had charge of the affair. Among those present from out of town, were noticed the Misses Ida Lewis, of Akron, N. Y.; Lectoria Haven, of Vernon; Alesia Benyon, of Rome; Messrs. Ed. Harlan, of Oneida; Ed. Munger, of Cazenovia; Mr. and Mrs. LaLonde, of Oswego. The usual crowd from Utica, Auburn and other nearby places was missing. Some very nice prizes were given. Mrs. Strail was the lucky winner of a very nice breakfast set of dishes, Mr. Houze carried off a pretty clock, Mr. Thomas Hinchey won a glass dish and box of candy; a box of candy was also won by Mrs. Carl Ayling. Mrs. Allan Pabst a fancy dish, also one to Beatrice Murphy, and a nice big ham went to Mr. Lenn.

The Ladies' Guild will hold their February social at Trinity Parish House on the 28th inst., with Mrs. Stiles Woodworth in charge. Mrs. Carl Ayling will be hostess to the Guild on March 6th, at her home, 211 Fitch Street.

The many friends of Mrs. H. C. Merrill are pleased to have her with them once more, after a seven weeks' sojourn in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Merrill reports a most delightful trip, and was royally entertained while in Washington.

Mr. Ed. Munger, of Cazenovia, has had a steady job slinging type for a newspaper in that pretty village for the past twenty-six years. He might serve as a good example for others to pattern after. So many of the deaf jump around from one place to another and are like the proverbial "rolling stone that gathers no moss." The old shoemaker's advice "to stick to your last," might hold good for many people.

News seems about as scarce as "hen's teeth," in this burg, so we are rather short on notes lately, and the deaf here never seem to think it necessary to report things when they do happen.

## PITTSBURGH

### The Capital City

The Baker Hall of Calvary Baptist Church was crowded with deaf friends to greet Rev. J. W. Michaels, Sunday evening, February 22d. He is seventy-eight years old, but looked ruddy and in health. He preached on "Fullness of Light." At the close of his sermon he asked the congregation to read St. John 3, verses 16 to 18. Mrs. Margaret Harrison rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee" at the opening of the service, and Mrs. R. J. Stewart closed the service with "America."

Rev. Michaels was the guest of the H. S. Edingtons while in the city. He left for Richmond, Va., where he preached February 24th.

With the coming of Lent, deafdom has paused to keep quiet. It has been a gay winter, in spite of the depression as Ash Wednesday came exceptionally early and parties which normally would have been spread over a much longer period have been crowded into a few short weeks.

Miss Freda Jones, charming sister of Miss Jennie Jones, gave a linen shower, in honor of Jennie at her mother's home at 1206 M. N. W., Thursday evening, February 19th. About thirty old friends were invited. At 8 o'clock, Jennie made a call on her mother as is her regular habit, and to her great surprise she found the front room full of friends to greet her. She was dumbfounded, when a large box filled with gifts was placed in the middle of the room. She was asked to open it with a little hatchet. She looked at the box then looked up at the crowd. In the box were many useful and lovely linens, which surely will keep her supplied for many years. Refreshments consisting of coffee, sandwiches, cake, ice-cream and assorted nuts were served.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill, Washington's beloved friend, reached home in Syracuse, February 15th. She was in Philadelphia, New York City, Poughkeepsie, Albany, Troy and Schenectady, while on her way home. She writes she greatly enjoyed her stay in Washington, D. C. In her heart Washington will ever rank first among the cities. She wishes to thank those who helped to make her stay in the city so pleasant.

The U. S. S. Mayflower, which served for about twenty-seven years as the Presidential yacht, will soon be scrapped, says the Post of Sunday last. The ship was burned and sank in the Philadelphia Navy Yard a month ago. It was recently raised and an inspection showed it is too badly damaged to repair.

The card club of Washington met at the home of Mrs. R. Smoak, Thursday evening, February 26th.

Mrs. R. J. Stewart entertained Miss Atkins to a dinner, Sunday, February 15th.

Mrs. A. F. Heide, of Detroit, is in the city, visiting her mother and sister and family. She came Wednesday, February 25th, and will stay here for two weeks.

Mrs. C. C. Sullivan's father is master of the Columbia Lodge of Virginia. He gave a fine speech some time ago.

The Sunbeam Club of the Baptist Mission met at the home of Mrs. A. Council, Tuesday evening, February 24th.

The program of the National Literary Society for Wednesday evening, March 18th, will include a lecture by W. W. Duvall, and Current Topics by C. C. Quinley.

Remember the Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., will give a St. Patrick's minstrel show on Saturday night, March 14th.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

Cash Prizes Cash Prizes

SOMETHING NEW

## Let's Get Acquainted Entertainment and Beauty Contest

under auspices of  
Manhattan Division 87  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

to be held at

St. Ann's Guild House

511 West 148th Street

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 18, 1931

Admission, 50 Cents

Directions—Take I. R. T. West Side subway to 145th Street station, walk three blocks north to the church.

## Eastern States Basketball Tournament

The fourth basketball tournament for the Eastern States Championship among schools for the deaf was held at Philadelphia on Friday and Saturday, February 20th and 21st. The Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf was host and the games were played in Gilpin Hall, their new and spacious gymnasium, which was finished three years ago. The floor is sixty by one hundred feet, with ante rooms and stage at one end. The basketball court is forty-six by seventy-five feet. There is a gallery which seats about four hundred people and additional space for several hundred more about the court. The offices, locker rooms, team rooms, visiting team rooms and showers are on the first floor.

The visiting teams occupied the boys' wing of Wisconsin Hall during their stay for the tournament. The Reception Committee consisted of Mr. John McIlvaine, Chairman; Meyer Gurman and Hugh O. Jones, Mr. Lloyd E. Berg, David Smith, The officials were: Referees: Mr. O. M. Hopkins, Mr. C. Davis Kirby; Timer: Mr. Charles A. Kepp; Assistant Timer, Mr. Eugene A. Kier; Scorer, Mr. Robert T. Young; Assistant Scorer, Abraham Kruger.

A sixteen six-by-nine-page program was printed by the Mt. Airy class in printing. It contained the names of the teams, the positions of the players, their numbers, age, height and weight, together with the season records of the teams. Names of managers and coaches were also included. Pictures of each team graced the top of each list. The cuts were made by the photo-engraving equipment of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, through the courtesy of Mr. J. L. Johnson, Principal of their Vocational School.

The basketball loving cup to be presented to the winner of first place was donated by the Silent Athletic Club, of Philadelphia. Their interest in the P. I. D. team and the tournament was greatly appreciated.

All of the other prizes were given by the Pennsylvania school. The trophy for second place was a small-sized silver basketball. Third prize was a small statue of a player mounted on a base.

The members of the winning team received a sterling silver basketball pin engraved with 1931.

The sportsmanship award was a ten-karat gold basketball charm.

The referees, timers and scorers assisted the coaches in selecting the player for the sportsmanship award.

The drawing for the tournament was made by Dr. E. A. Gruver, assisted by Mr. Yale Crouter. The time of games was scheduled by Mr. Harlow, coach of the P. I. D. team.

Eleven teams were entered in the competition, and their line-up is listed below, with weights and ages for purposes of comparison:—

NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF		
Trenton, N. J.		
Dwight W. Reeder, Coach; Isidore Zissman, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Clifford Bodley, capt. rf	143	19
William Osmaia, lf	135	20
Edward Rodman, c	160	16
Nicholas Konetski, rg	135	18
Joseph Shklar, lg	134	17
Edward Blanchard, rf	148	17
Lester Smollen, c	165	19
Mervin Lanckatiz, lf	142	18
Bacilio Milliano, lf	132	16
Average	144	18

MARYLAND STATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
Frederick, Md.

J. A. McVernon, Coach; Harry G. Benson, Athletic Director and Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
LeRoy Amberg, capt. rf	156	20
James Gieselski, lf	150	19
Frederick Henklein, c	146	19
Norris Lowe, rg	155	19
Bayard Wooten, lg	139	19
Norman Norford, lf	129	18
Walton Stuchfield, f	120	18
Melvin Kelly, g	108	19
Average	137	19

AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
Hartford, Ct.

J. W. Bouchard, Coach; W. C. Rockwell, Grate Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Anthony Krasson, rf	150	18
Sandy Ewan, lf	145	17
Robert Newell, c	134	19
Vito Chivilin, rg	165	18
Martin Marcinko, capt. lg	148	20
Edmund Ratonis, c	148	17
Kenneth Phelon, lf	135	20
Francis Keating, c	170	19
(or) James McCabe, g	135	18
Average	150	18

PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF  
Philadelphia (Mt. Airy)

George W. Harlow, Coach; Robert Coley, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Ardan Eberly, rf	160	18
Isidore Waxman, lf	137	19
Stephen Gasco, c	162	18
Jack Wieland, rg	156	19
Frank Mescol, capt. lg	174	20
Ralph Brunza, g or f	142	20
Warren Holmes, g or f	139	17
Albert Vivino, g	138	18
Average	151	19

ST. JOSEPH'S INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF  
Westchester, N. Y. C.

Daniel Derenzis, Coach; William Foley, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Lawrence Ward, rf	152	20
Joe Wasneck, lf	122	18
Mario Genosse, c	138	17
Ignatius Maltese, rg	140	19
Bernard Balaker, capt. lg	142	19
Liberato Fioto	134	17
John Camposchiaro	155	19
Carlo Polucci	145	19
Average	141	18

WESTERN PENNA. SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
(Edgewood) Pittsburgh, Pa.

E. H. Davies, Coach; V. Pristera, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Gene Stangarone, rf	154	19
Paul Savanick, lf	148	19
Earl Stangarone, capt. c	154	20
Thomas Landfried, rg	136	17
Harry Richard, lg	155	21
Louis Kieffer, c	173	18
Stanley Puzasky, f	159	16
Jim DiSanto, g	147	19
Average	153	19

NEW YORK INSTITUTE FOR THE DEAF  
(Fanwood) New York City

Frank T. Lux, Coach; Chester C. Altenderfer, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Sandy Tedesco, rf	184	17
Thomas Kolenda, lf	152	16
Alexander Ovary, c	155	19
Albert Capocci, rg	151	17
George Salamandri, capt. lg	155	19
Bonnie Trapanese, g	145	19
Ernest Marshall, g	144	20
James Butler, c	140	18
Average	153	18

RHODE ISLAND SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
Providence, R. I.

Abram Cohen, Coach; Joseph Imond, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Manuel Souza, rf	111	17
William Marsocci, capt. lf	130	17
Peter Viciore, c	140	16
John Speck, rg	175	19
Frank Sholes, lg	128	19
Raymond Reed, f	147	17
Romolo Marsella, g	120	15
Ernest Coutig, g	130	14
Average	131	16

VIRGINIA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
Staunton, Va.

T. C. Lewellyn, Coach.		
Player	Weight	Age
Albert Fletcher, capt. rf	180	19
Edson Newton, lf	154	16
Louis Koop, c	175	19
Flac Shook, rg	157	18
Clarence Jennings, lg	136	17
Nat Waldron, f	173	21
Willie Patterson, c	195	21
John Dudge, g	145	18
Glenn Coffey, g	124	16
Average	160	18

KENDALL SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF  
Washington, D. C.

Boyce R. Williams, Coach; Harvey B. Barnes, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Philip Slaughter, rf	147	19
Raymond Curtis, capt. lf	135	19
James Dolan, c	138	19
Cornelius Kelly, rg	184	19
George Watson, lf	145	17
Dixon Hospital	140	18
Hugh Curtis or Woodrow Zimmerman	140	18
Howard Voorhes	140	18
Average	148	18

INSTITUTION FOR THE IMPROVED INSTRUCTION OF DEAF-MUTES  
Lexington Avenue, New York City

Joseph Worzel, Coach; Yale Crouter, Manager.		
Player	Weight	Age
Joseph Kotofsky, rf	120	18
Harold Madansky, lf	132	18
Philip Weller, capt. c	134	19
Isidore Sparagor, rg	155	17
Hyman Roussio, lg	136	16
Samuel Siegel	128	18
Leslie Eppel	138	17
Simon Saur	126	16
Average	134	18

The first game of the tournament was started at nine o'clock Friday morning, and was between the Maryland and Lexington (N. Y.) teams. It was a close contest, which the Marylands finally won by only one point, 17 to 16.

The Fanwoods (N. Y.) played against the Hartford boys, coming out ahead by 24 to 12.

The Virginia team seemed evenly matched with Mt. Airy, but the Philadelphia boys were not slow, and romped away with a 48 to 19 score.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON

St. Joseph (N. Y.), a lightweight aggregation, lined up against the Rhode Islands, another set of bantams. The former won by 30 to 15.

Maryland met the midget Kendall School team, and were handed a defeat, 24 to 21.

West Penna. (Edgewood) and the New Jersey team furnished one of the most interesting games. Both were about evenly matched, and based on past performances, were strong contenders for first place. It was nip-and-tuck, with New Jersey managing to come out ahead when the final whistle blew—30 to 27.



## Twenty Fathoms Down

By Fitzhugh Green, U. S. N.

The first words young Ed Haley said when he heard war was declared were: "I'm going to get into it. Watch me!" This was boastful. And it was not altogether patriotic, because in 1917 the duty of some was to stay at home and work for those at the front. But, since Ed was the right sort at heart, what he really meant was: "I want to see my country win. There's practically nothing I would not do to help."

But, being a lad of more enthusiasm than logic, his judgment was not so good as it might have been. So when, some weeks later, he was faced with a very difficult situation he yielded to impulse. As a result he nearly caused the death of thirty-seven fine American sailors and three officers of the United States Navy.

He enlisted as an apprentice seaman. From the recruiting station in his home town he went to the naval training station at Newport, Rhode Island. There he learned to pull an oar and take care of his clothes, to lash a hammock, splice a rope and keep step with the station band. At the end of ten weeks Ed was rated as an ordinary seaman and shipped to Norfolk with a draft of nearly fifty other young mariners.

Mixed in this fifty were about a dozen who had special training in submarines at the torpedo station, which is also at Newport.

On the dock at Norfolk there was some confusion. Names were called and ships assigned to the newcomers. Some went to the battleship fleet, some to the cruisers, and the few specially trained ones to submarines.

"Hale!" called the petty officer in charge. Ed Haley stepped forward. He really thought his name had been uttered. And he did not know the man Hale on the petty officer's list had been left behind in the torpedo-station hospital.

"You go to submerging S-4," went on the petty officer hurriedly. "Take your bag and hammock and go in that boat." With a wave of his hand he indicated a launch at the end of the dock.

Ed's heart leapt within him. This meant he could get into the war right away. It was a matter of common knowledge that all the subs were going overseas at once.

As he leaned down to swing his dunnage up to his broad shoulders, he heard the petty officer call to the boat: "One more there. Ordinary seaman name Hale."

"What?" blurted Ed involuntarily. "Did you say Hale?"

"That's you, isn't it?" asked the petty officer sharply.

Ed hesitated. His heart sank. He knew a mistake had been made. Some one else was intended. He glanced around. The others were not listening. If he went right on, they wouldn't know. And it would mean his getting into the war now. If he stayed here in the other ships, he might never get to Europe. "Say, what's eating you?" queried the petty officer harshly. "You're the man I detailed to the S-4, aren't you?"

Ed felt his face grow hot. It would not be exactly a lie if he said, "yes" to the petty officer, because only a moment before the petty officer had actually picked him out. Yet it would be a lie because he would be deceiving people about his identity. And Ed Haley was too much of a man to stoop to such a thing as deception.

He stood up a little straighter. At least he would be honest. "My name is Haley, not Hale," he said. The petty officer looked annoyed. He glanced from Ed to his list and back at Ed again. He chewed his pencil. "Well," he snapped, "there must be some mistake. We'll fix it up later. Shake a leg and get into that boat."

Ed strode across the dock. He was a little confused, but he was happy. He was going to duty that he knew would take him into the war zone at once.

That night he slept on the little submarine "mother ship," a small vessel not much bigger than a tug. She was the U. S. S. Bushnell, he learned; and she took care of repairs and other help needed by the six submarines in her division.

Next day Ed went aboard the submarine S-4. Luckily while she ran on the surface he was stationed as lookout on her small deck space. So he did not have to reveal his lack of training in submarine work and life. He thought one or two of the other sailors gave him suspicious looks. But they said nothing. Nearly all were strangers to one another on account of the hurry and confusion of war. None asked him where he had received his training in submarines, and he was not called upon for any sort of work peculiar to this type of naval craft.

What should he do? Ought he to insist upon the captain knowing he hadn't been trained for submarines? Or would the officer just laugh at him? As he was new in the Navy the whole situation worried him. He finally decided he'd best wait for developments.

At his first opportunity he took a look around the strange vessel. She had a long cigar-shaped steel hull with engines at one end and a cluster of torpedo tubes at the other.

The engines ran by gas on the surface and by electricity from a huge set of storage batteries when the sub submerged. The torpedo tubes were simply big steel pipes in the boat, about twenty inches in diameter and twenty-five feet long, from which the steel fish known as torpedoes were ejected by compressed air. The torpedoes carried a heavy charge of high explosive. Their propellers were operated by a tank of compressed air which formed one section of the body.

The space below decks in the submarines was lit only by electric lamps. It was stuffy and ill-smelling from engine gases. When the boat dropped beneath the surface of the sea, existence between decks was even more uncomfortable.

On the third day after his joining her, Ed found that the S-4 was ordered to New York. Thence, it was whispered, she would go direct to England to join the British forces operating against the deadly enemy submarines.

After leaving the Virginia Capes she stood to sea in search of a strange sub which was said to be operating against the coast. She ran with just her periscope above the water. This was a long tube that stuck straight up from her middle section. At its end was a prism which made it possible for the skipper, Lieutenant Burke, to look about the ocean, although he was actually standing inside the submarine some feet below the surface.

Suddenly the skipper gave an exclamation of surprise. Ed Haley, standing on watch just in front of him, felt a thrill of excitement. What had the officer seen? Was it the enemy at last?

"Stand by for a quick dive!" cried the skipper.

Instantly the engineer stuck his head up through the near-by hatch. "Already afloat, sir," he reported.

Ed's heart was in his mouth. Ever since he had come aboard he had been tormented by the knowledge that he had never received any training in submarine work. He did not know what two-thirds of the orders he heard meant. What the levers and wheels and gears all about him were for he could only guess. If only he had the nerve to go to the commanding officer and confess his ignorance! Naturally he had been picking up bits of knowledge here and there as quickly as he could.

He had learned that big horizontal rudders at the end of the boat could be moved so that she would dive under the surface. He had heard some one talking about "ballast tanks" and gathered that another way to make the sub sink was to admit water to several big compartments in her sides. But up to the present moment he had escaped having to carry out any order that had to do with the actual handling of a submarine of her gear.

"Stand by, Haley!" the skipper now shouted at him. (At any rate he had had the courage to insist that his name wasn't Hale.) "Oh, why didn't I tell them I didn't know anything and avoid this!" Ed groaned to himself. "It's the tanks we want," snapped the officer. He pointed to several wheels near Ed's head. Apparently one of them was a valve to let in water and help sink the boat. "Which one, sir?" asked Ed. His voice trembled, and his face reddened.

But the officer's eye was glued to the periscope sight. "Let her go, Haley! Let her go!" he cried.

So insistent and full of anxiety was his superior's voice that Ed seized the mechanism he thought was meant and gave it a violent turn. As it moved easily, he kept on until it stopped.

He glanced around. He had a horrible feeling that the boat would either blow up or sink with a crash. It seemed an awful thing to tamper with her as he had just done. But nothing happened. And when the skipper took his eye from the periscope he seemed much relieved.

"That was a close shave!" he grumbled, mopping his brow.

At this moment a small door leading from the coning tower opened, and the engineer looked in. "Doing nicely. What—"

He broke off abruptly. And as Ed glanced up he saw that both officers were staring with dilated eyes at a sort of gauge in front of them. He knew this device indicated the depth.

"Great bear-cats!" burst out the skipper. "We're on the bottom!" Ed's color ebbed from his face. He knew the worst had happened. He had got the wrong valve and sunk the submarine.

"Blow tanks!" yelled the officer. Other orders were barked back and forth in rapid succession. Frantically, men toiled over valves and levers. There was a pounding in the engine room aft. Several men stripped to the waist hurried forward and clambered down into a dark hole leading to the bottom of the submarine. Through it all the skipper, Lieutenant Burke, stared steadily at his depth gauge, not even taking his eyes off it when he spoke of some new desperate effort that might be used to get the submarine to surface again.

In an hour all hands were exhausted. Their efforts had been in vain. So the skipper directed that work be stopped temporarily.

He called his men, thirty-seven of them, and his two officers, together in the main deck space about the coning tower.

"Don't worry, people," he told them cheerily. "We ducked down to avoid a merchant ship that was headed our way. The weather was a little misty, and she might have mistaken us for an enemy submarine and fired on us."

"Same as last week," agreed Ensign Marsh, the junior officer.

The skipper nodded and smiled. "Righto, Marsh. The trouble was we went down too quickly. Now, hang it, we're stuck in the mud. But I think it's just a question of a little work and we'll get her up. Let's take a rest, boys, and we'll turn to again in an hour."

A very simple and reassuring speech. But the old hands shook their heads. The boat was heavy. Her gauge showed she was down many fathoms. Her pumps might not be able to work against the pressure. The longer she stayed down the tighter the mud would hold her.

The skipper spoke to Ed in private after the others had gone to their parts of the ship. It was his first word to the miserable lad since the accident had occurred.

"Haley, do you realize that you are to be blamed for this? You worked the wrong valve."

Ed felt as if he would sink through the steel deck for shame. But he braced his shoulders and said: "Yes, sir, I do."

"Well, how in the name of Neptune could you have done such a thing?"

"Because I haven't had any training in submarines, sir."

"What?"

Quickly Ed told his story: how he had procrastinated, hoping to learn enough to get along, at least until the boat reached the war zone; how he had thought it silly to explain his ignorance.

The skipper fixed him with a hard blue eye. "And you gambled with the lives of all the rest of us just because you didn't have the backbone to walk up to me like a man and say you didn't know a submarine from a saddle-horse!"

"Yes, sir," Ed's lip trembled, but he stood straight and looked his commanding officer in the eye.

"All right, that'll do for the present."

An hour later the struggle began all over again. Forty men were fighting for their lives. But death was very close. The air supply was limited. In a few hours the stuffy interior of the little craft would become a death-trap. Slowly the life-giving oxygen would become exhausted. Man after man would reel at his task and fall. They would die by inches like so many human rats in a trap.

The radio was useless. None knew where the boat had gone down. If the crew could not raise her, she was lost.

The pumps resisted all attempts to do more than partially clear the tanks. By "sallying ship"—that is, by running back and forth—the men rocked her slightly. The motors were turned over; but mud soon stopped them. The situation was desperate.

Extreme measures were then resorted to. By back-breaking labor the torpedo gear and other weight was shifted aft. With this change of several tons' balance, the boat showed a disposition to rise forward. She was sallied again. Also the chief engineer rigged up a special pump.

Suddenly she stood on her tail; her bow rose vertically, leaving only her stern fast in the mud.

This fired the rapidly tiring men with new hope. But hours of incessant labor failed to free the stern. The air was becoming unlivable.

Once more the skipper called his men together. "You are a great crowd," he told them. "I haven't seen a sign of fear or even worry among you. And you now know as well as I how serious things are."

"Well, the gang's all here, ain't it?" blurted a big seaman. This brought a comfortable chuckle from the others.

"You bet they are, O'Hagan!" said the skipper, grinning. "Now I have a plan. I want one man to go into the torpedo tube and be shot out just as if he were a torpedo. He will get to the surface all right. If there is a ship up there, he can get her to bring help. If there is no ship, he will probably swim around for a few hours and then drown. It's a long chance, but there are a good many of us. Who will volunteer?"

Instantly a regular roar of demands rose from the crowd before him—"I will," "Let me, sir," and "Please, sir."

But the skipper waved them all away. Though his face was grave, he seemed much pleased. Not a single man or officer had failed to offer his life for his shipmates. One in particular he wanted to be sure of. This one he turned to and said:

"Haley, I choose you. No doubt you know the reason."

For the first time in his life Ed saw the greasy inside of a torpedo tube. As he was a slender lad he had no trouble crawling in as he was told. The job wasn't easy for others because the boat still stood on her stern. The skipper himself gave him instructions: how to take a big breath at signal, hold his fingers in

his ears, keep his eyes shut and remain still till he reached the surface.

Never in his life had Ed been so frightened as when he heard the steel cover clank down over him. Then came a sharp rush of water; he had just time to gasp his lungs full when the crushing tidal wave struck him. The next instant he felt himself flung upward. Before he knew it he shot out of the blue Atlantic into the sparkling summer sunshine he had begun to feel he might never see again. Providence saw to the rest of his adventure. The merchant ship the S-4 had seen had turned and come back. She was not a hundred yards away when Ed porpoised from the depths. Her lifeboat had him aboard in fifteen minutes. Scarcely had Ed gasped out his strange story when the vessel's radio began flinging a help call to the Norfolk Navy Yard.

One good pull from a pair of stout tugs two hours later and the S-4 broke free.

"Learned your lesson?" asked the skipper of Ed in Hampton Roads that night. "Have you sense enough now to chuck your own feelings when other people's safety is involved?"

"I should say I have, sir!" fairly exploded Ed. "And I'll take the punishment I deserve. Do I leave now, sir?"

The skipper looked the wiry sailor before him up and down and scratched his head meditatively.

"Would you like to stay?"

"Would I like to, sir?" gasped Ed. The skipper's eyes twinkled. "All right, forget it. No damage was done today. You'll go aboard with us next week."

Ed went. But somehow he couldn't forget.—*Youth's Companion*.

## A Masterpiece

It is an old, old story, but somehow the lesson always comes home with new force to me—the story of the great artist in mosaics who lived years ago in Italy. His skill was wonderful. In his workshop was a poor young man whose duty it was to clean up the litter from the floor after a day's work was done. That he was quiet and faithful was all the artist knew about him.

One day he approached the great man timidly and asked: "Please, master, may I have for my own the bits of glass you throw upon the floor?"

"Why, yes, my boy," was the answer. "Those pieces are good for nothing. Do as you please with them."

Day by day after that, any one watching might have seen the young man studying those broken bits, laying some aside and discarding others.

Several years passed, and the master artist had forgot the strange request, when one day he chanced to enter a seldom used store-room, and was surprised to find, hidden behind some rubbish, a work of art before which he stood in speechless amazement. Nothing he had ever done could equal it.

"What great genius has hidden his masterpiece in my studio?" he asked aloud.

Just at that moment the servant opened the door and entered, but stopped in confusion at the sight of his master, a deep flush dyeing his face.

"What is this?" cried the artist. "Oh, sir," faltered the boy, "it is only my poor work! You remember you said I might have for my own the bits of glass you threw away and this is the use I made of them."

"It shall have a place in the new cathedral!" cried the master. "Your window shall have the most honored place, for it will be the most beautiful among them all!"

Do you catch the thought! As the servant with an artist's soul gathered up the glass fragments and patiently, lovingly wrought them into a wonderful mosaic, so you and I may gather up the bits of time and opportunity lying about on every hand, and if we work patiently and with a will to make the most of life, a masterpiece will be the result—by the grace of God!—*Selected*.

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**Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.**  
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

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**Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf**

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Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P. M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

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